

P.S. Do not omit giving our heartfelt regards to Henry's father, sister, and aunt.

Roxbury, Nov. 23, 1866. 113

My dear Frank:

Safely arrived at Munich, and neither lost nor hindered one moment by the way! Such is the good news communicated to us in your letter of the 1st instant. Can you persuade yourself that you are not dreaming? How kind and thoughtful were Harry and Fanny to so arrange every thing, on your arrival at Bremen, as to make your trip as easy from that place to Munich, as it is from Boston to Philadelphia! I need no assurance that you were all most lovingly jubilant on your getting together again, even though it was so far from Rockledge. If you were alone in Munich, I might conclude that you would soon grow homesick - (your mother seems to have a feeling that you are so, as it is,) but, with great-hearted, generous, brotherly Harry and dear loving Fanny as your daily companions, (to say nothing of your German relatives,) I presume you will soon serenely and pleasantly resign yourself to your new position, - not forgetting, however, your fond mother, or any other member of the family, nor exactly "forgetting the things that are behind," though assuredly "pressing on to the mark of your high calling before." Give yourself no anxiety about us, but cultivate a most cheerful and buoyant disposition, making the most of your opportunities for enjoyment and improvement.



I seem to be a little obfuscated in regard to my paying this letter in proper order, having made two blunders about it; but, never mind. You will easily make the connection.

Come, now! acknowledge that "Sauntz" was a very good seeress in regard to your voyage — your sea-sickness — the captain of the Bremen — the time of your leaving the ship — your choice of a state-room, &c., &c. As she predicted, you got over your sickness on the third day; your state-room was accurately described; so were the character and personal appearance of the captain; so was the incipient roughness of your voyage; and, if I count right, you left the steamer at Bremen on the 15th day out, as she said you would. Shall I give her your compliments, and ask her to sit again, and report progress?

By the way, I have just heard that the steamer in which Miss Chase, of Providence, embarked, and in which you at first intended going, was wrecked on the voyage, and that the passengers lost every thing but their lives. It was a narrow escape for you — was it not?

Wendell and Lucy left for home last Monday afternoon. They greatly enjoyed their visit.

I attended the funeral of Mr. Jenks's little boy Charley, who was just about the same age of our ~~lost boys~~ ~~lost boys~~ ~~lost boys~~ our lamented Charley, and, like him, suddenly snatched away. "What shadows we are!"

MS. A. 1.1. V. 7, p. 24A



We have had but few callers since you left. Our friend, Miss Wiggins, was here a day or two since, and there is some chance that we may be able to secure her for the winter as a companion for your mother, and to take an oversight of our household affairs. Shall we not be fortunate? In that case, I shall feel in a condition, now that I am so much better, to give myself, now to lecturing occasionally, and anon to trying my hand on the "History"—&c.

George Thompson's eldest and only living son, Herbert, is quite ill at his mother's house in London, and may not survive the winter.

Our new furnace makes no more impression upon the parlor than did the old one.

Have not Boston and Charleston added to their historic renown in being the first to send, each, a colored representative to the Legislature? The election of Mr. Mitchell, who worked in the Liberator's office, and who lost his foot in the fight with the rebels near Charleston, S.C., is a high compliment indeed. The stomach of the South has thrown up a good deal of bile in consequence of this event.

All is at present quiet in our national affairs, but I think we shall have something of a storm when Congress comes together next month. There is to be a strong military demonstration, (loyal,) in support of that body, at the Capital, in December.



There will be great curiosity as well as anxiety to see the message of our factious President. Though still as a mouse, now, in due season he will roar like a wild beast. I believe he means mischief still.

It is not probable that the Constitutional Amendment will be adopted by the requisite number of States. It is very odd that, while the Southern States, en masse, reject it with indignation and scorn, such tried friends of the colored race as Phillips, Sumner, Tilton and Pillsbury assail it with equal bitterness and zeal! I mean to be careful not to find myself in agreement with the South, in regard to any measure relating to her despised and injured freedmen. At least, hitherto, I have always found reason to approve what she specially detested, and vice versa, and I still think it a very safe rule.

Last evening, the officers of the 55th Regt. of Mass. Colored Vols. held a meeting at the Park House, and organized themselves into an association to meet annually, and afterwards had a handsome supper. George was present. Col. Hartwell (who has been elected a Representative to the Legislature from Natick) was chosen President, and Capt. Soule Secretary.

Our darling Agnes is increasing in weight and attractiveness. She is indeed a blessing to us!

Your mother sends her motherly love, and all the household their affectionate regards. W. L. G.